

DESIREE

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

WARREN is sitting at his computer, typing. DESIREE is lying in the bed behind him.

WARREN (V.O.)
I'm still writing these to you.
Even after all these years, I'm
still writing notes to you that
you'll never read. Maybe it's
because you've always had this
effect on me. Like, all my thoughts
just fade away. Like all rational
ideas just won't work anymore.
You've always had that effect. Even
in the bad times.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Warren is sitting against a tree. He looks downtrodden. Desirée appears from behind the tree. She walks to Warren's side, who doesn't acknowledge her. She leans in close.

CLOSE ON: Warren's eyes.

DESIREE (O.S.)
I'll always care about you. No
matter what.

CUT TO:

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Warren stops typing and turns to look at Desirée. She looks back at him and they share a smile. She starts to close her eyes. Warren's look lingers on her for a moment as the smile fades and he seems to ponder something. Finally, he turns back to the computer and resumes typing.

WARREN (V.O.)
I've always been bad at telling you
things, talking about what's on my
mind. What's really on my mind.
Maybe that's another reason I write
these.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Warren and Desirée are sitting at the table. Desiree is reading. Warren looks like he wants to say something, but he keeps falling short of words.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATIO - NIGHT

Several PARTYGOERS are scattered; talking, laughing, generally socializing. Warren is sitting alone, periodically watching the activity.

WARREN (V.O.)

Do you remember when we first met?
It's amazing that I got into that
party. I remember my buddy inviting
me, but I'm shocked I wasn't thrown
out the minute I stepped inside.

Desirée appears from behind of a crowd. She immediately catches Warren's eyes. He can't take his eyes away. Their eyes meet and linger. She gives him a subtle grin.

EXT. PATIO

Warren is looking around. He finds Desirée, holding a sparkler. They share another glance.

WARREN (V.O.)

I don't know what came over me at
that moment. But I know I had to
talk to you. You were like an
angel. And every part of you was...
is perfect.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATIO - NIGHT

Warren and Desirée have separated themselves from the rest of the party, now talking to each other. They sit together. Slowly, their hands find each other.

WARREN (V.O.)

I still marvel at how it even
started.

(MORE)

WARREN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How I, of all people could have
ended up with someone like you.
Someone so amazing.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Warren is sitting against a tree, writing.

WARREN (V.O.)
I'm such a loser sometimes. Trying
to put my thoughts into words. Like
some sort of poet. Some sort of
writer. But I'm not either of
those. I'm a pathetic loser who
will never amount to anything. And
you... You could have the world at
your feet.

EXT. PARK

Warren and Desirée are walking along the cement path at the
park, Warren talking feverishly. Desirée smiles and listens.

WARREN (V.O.)
You brought the best out of me.
Made me feel confident, important.
I felt so natural around you.

EXT. PARK

They sit together around a tree, chatting, laughing, smiling.
Warren watches Desirée. She stares into the distance. Her
expression starts happy, though it slowly seems to shift to
sorrow.

WARREN (V.O.)
But nothing can be perfect, can it?
They're must always be rough
patches, even in the best of the
things. Challenges. Texts. Good
things have to be earned, right?

CUT TO:

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Desirée is staring out the window, solemn. Warren watches
her, concerned.

WARREN (V.O.)

I think I knew then, on some level,
what you were thinking, even if you
weren't fully aware of what you
were going to do.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATIO - NIGHT

Desirée and Warren show up at a party, people already
standing in their circles, enjoying themselves. Desirée and
Warren walk in. Desirée shuffles away from Warren. He
watches.

WARREN (V.O.)

It's hard. To watch something bad
happen, or start to happen, but to
know you can't do anything about
it.

VINCE walks by, sees Desirée, catches her eye. He smiles at
her. She gives a quick smile and looks away awkwardly. Warren
sees this.

EXT. PATIO

Desirée is wandering around the party. She sees Vince out of
the corner of her eye. She watches him for several beats.
Finally, she walks towards him. Warren watches. He turns
away.

He finds a dark corner and sits. Holding himself, he rocks
back and forth.

CUT TO:

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Warren is pacing in his room. He looks frantic.

WARREN (V.O.)

I called you a lot over the next
few days.

Warren picks up a phone and dials. Listens. Nothing. He
curses and throws the phone.

WARREN (V.O.)
 Sometimes you'd answer. You'd say
 you were busy, hanging out with
 some friends. Though I knew you
 weren't. But most of the time it
 just went to voice mail. I'm not
 proud of how I acted. But I'd never
 been with someone like you. And it
 was hard to deal with the idea of
 losing that.

Warren is sitting on his bed now, trying to contain a well of
 emotion.

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Warren is sitting on his bed, hugging himself. His phone
 rings. He immediately picks it up.

WARREN (V.O.)
 You called. Told me everything.
 Told me that you needed something
 else. You said you were sorry.

The phone drops. Warren looks ahead, an almost deadened
 expression in his face.

WARREN (V.O.)
 I'm not proud of who I was for the
 next few months.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Warren is watching Desirée and Vince from afar, watching them
 walk hand in hand.

WARREN (V.O.)
 I obsessed.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Warren is sitting against a tree, writing furiously, gritting
 his teeth.

WARREN (V.O.)
I couldn't take my mind off of you.
Every single thing I could think
about, see, hear, smell,
everything. It all made me think of
you.

Warren throws his pen and paper to the ground, gripping the
sides of his head with his hands.

WARREN (V.O.)
I don't know if you could imagine
how hard it was. How hurt I was.

CUT TO:

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Warren lies down on his bed, curling up into the fetal
position.

WARREN (V.O.)
It took some time. Some agonizing.
But eventually, I started to grow
numb to it. To everything. To you.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK - DAY

Warren is sitting on a bench. He is staring down at a
notepad, holding a pen to the paper, but no writing comes. He
looks around the park, sighing. He doesn't see Desirée come
up behind him. She opens her mouth to speak, hesitates, and
then looks down, sad. Warren lifts his head slowly, as though
he senses someone. He turns to see her.

They share an awkward stare. Warren turns and Desirée sits
next to him. She gives him a soft smile. He doesn't quite
know how to take it. She runs her fingers through his hair,
shifting some of it out of his face.

WARREN (V.O.)
It's amazing how easily you came
back into my life. What is it about
you that keeps me opening my heart
to you? I'd given myself some time,
thought I had gotten over it. And
there you were again.

Warren finally returns her smile. She moves in closer to him
and leans her head on his.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Warren is making breakfast. He brings the freshly cooked food to Desirée who accepts it, smiling, glowing. Things are back to normal.

WARREN (V.O.)
You have such an effect on me.
Always have.

Desirée smiles at Warren as they both eat. Desirée turns her full attention to her food. Warren watches her. There is a look of distance in his expression.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Warren and Desirée are walking downtown, holding hands.

WARREN (V.O.)
I realized my past mistakes. I
realized what I needed to do if
ever my actions pushed you away.
Because I can't bare to lose you
again.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Now seated at a table, the two are eating again. This time Desirée starts to look off in the distance. Sadness evident in her expression. Warren looks at her.

WARREN (V.O.)
I know now what I need to do.

DESIREE (V.O.)
I'll always care about you. No
matter what.

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Warren is seated at the computer. He looks back again at Desirée. She is fast asleep. He looks back at the computer.

WARREN (V.O.)
You're resting now. You need it. I
know you're having those thoughts
again. Those thoughts that drove
you away from me. But just like you
said you will always care of me, I
will always care for you.
(MORE)

WARREN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I will always take care of you,
even when you don't know you need
me to. Like now.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Warren hands Desirée a drink. She happily accepts and starts drinking. Warren watches her as she walks away.

WARREN (V.O.)
I don't know if you'll ever
understand this, but I had to do
this.

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM

Warren gets up from his computer. And turns to Desirée. He moves towards her.

INT. KITCHEN

Warren is slipping a pill into the drink he'd previously given Desirée.

WARREN (V.O.)
I put you to sleep tonight so that
you wouldn't have to feel any pain.
You shouldn't have to feel any
pain. But neither should I. I can't
live without you, Desirée. I can't.

INT. WARREN'S BEDROOM

Warren is now standing over Desirée's sleeping form. He pulls a knife from inside of a box sitting next to the bed. Standing upright again, he holds the knife carefully, looking down at her. He bends over her and starts to lower the knife, blade angled for the kill.

FADE OUT.